RANDOM
SCANS

BLAZIN' BARRELS
TOKYOPOP
3
Min-Seo Park

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Manga
Action/Comedy
US $9.99
CAN $13.99
UK £6.99

When Leanne and Sting enter a competition to protect the legendary Gold Gun, Gold Romany shows up with one thing on their mind—to cause chaos! Later, Sting Leanne take a crack at the Manson Gang, leading vengeance-thirsty duo on a bounty hunt. But little do not alone!

YOU AGE

BLAZIN' BARRELS

CHARACTERS:

STING

Friendly, harmless, naive-looking, and possibly narcoleptic, Sting is also an excellent fighter. Broke and new in town, Sting is trying to earn money as a bounty hunter-someone who hunts down criminals for reward money.

Bounty Hunters:

LEANNE McDUFF

Also known as "Fast Sword" McDuff, this cunning but sometimes ditzy bounty hunter met Sting when he literally ran into her with his small vehicle.

CHUCK BLACK

A well-known bounty hunter. Sting tried to team up with him, but Chuck wouldn't allow it.

Gold Romany:

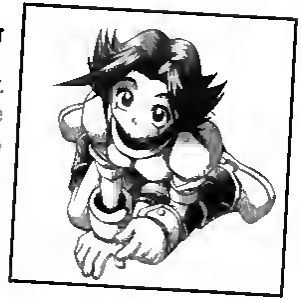
An all-girl gang of masked robbers with high-priced bounties on their heads. Unaware of the girls' criminal identities, Sting stupidly told them all that he was planning to hunt the Gold Romany.

CREMBEL

The brains of the team.

ROMY D. CORN

The youngest member of Gold Romany. When Romy was mugged, Sting came to her rescue... and invited himself to dinner as his reward. Romy was shot in the shoulder by Chuck Black during a recent robbery.



Gold Romany:

AMITA

A sharpshooter who can keep her cool under fire.

TAMMY VALENTINE

An excellent shot and an extremely fierce opponent.

Story Thus Far...

In a futuristic wild West, the peacekeepers need all the help they can get rounding up law breakers. Bounty hunters--people who hunt down criminals for reward money--can make a decent living ..if they're willing to risk their hides.

Sting and Leanne McDuff, both self-proclaimed bounty hunters, followed Gold Romany to the city of Vermaior, where they expected the female outlaws would hole up and lick their wounds from their shootout with Chuck Black. While there, the pair got wind of an all-girl gang calling themselves Gold Romany. They busted the robbery, but the robbers turned out to be the "Lovely Scorpions"--three sisters of a bounty that Sting helped Chuck Black capture. It wasn't a whole bust for Leanne, though--seeing Sting in action convinced her that the bumbling bounty hunter might be far more powerful than he lets on.

Frustrated with hiding, Tammy Valentine, the brawn of Gold Romany, took to the streets where, to her dismay, she ran into Sting and McDuff! They headed to a gun shop, but thanks to an uncharacteristic outburst from Sting toward the owner, Tammy managed to escape and inform her teammates that both Sting and "Fast Sword" McDuff were on their tails--and the legendary Chuck Black couldn't be far behind!

Leaving Leanne to recover from a night of drunken revelry, Sting escaped to the hotel tavern. He was confronted by a mysterious man in black--an old friend of Sting's who just happens to be Tammy's older brother Mark Valentine. He's chasing after Sting's absent father, who has been missing for years--a former secret agent for the Northern Army who is now wanted for a string of assassinations.

Later, Sting teamed up with Mark to prevent the next assassination, but their plans were dashed by Tammy's unwelcome arrival. Though they were too late to prevent retired Lieutenant Parker's death, Sting chased his father down and demanded answers. Cold and abrupt, Sting's father shot Mark in the leg and left, refusing to tell his son anything more than the location of Maneon, the man who killed Sting's brother.

Tammy and Amita nursed Mark back to health while Crembel and Romy ran into Sting and Leanne in the hotel lobby, as they had all been staying at the same hotel. Now everybody knows everybody, but nobody seems to know what's going on!

Mark took off in pursuit of Sting's father, but Sting refused to join him, re-avowing to catch those "rascally Romany." But what's this huge bounty offered for protecting the "Gold Gun?" And who wouldn't be interested?

PUBLIC NOTICE
BOUNTY HUNTERS & GUNMEN FOR HIRE TASK: PROTECT GOLD GUN
D=5,000,000
YERMAJOR LAW MAYOR

THEY TALKIN' ABOUT THE LEGENDARY GOLDEN GUN?
MUST BE EXPECTIN' A HEAPA TROUBLE.

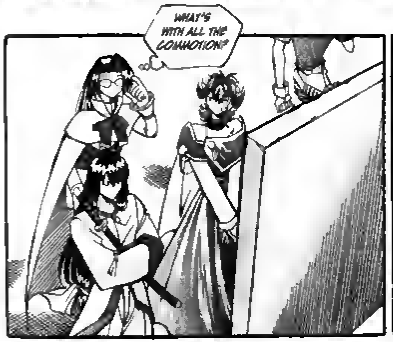
WAIT, THEY PUTTIN' A GUN IN A MUSEUM? THAT'S JUST NOT RIGHT.

HEH.

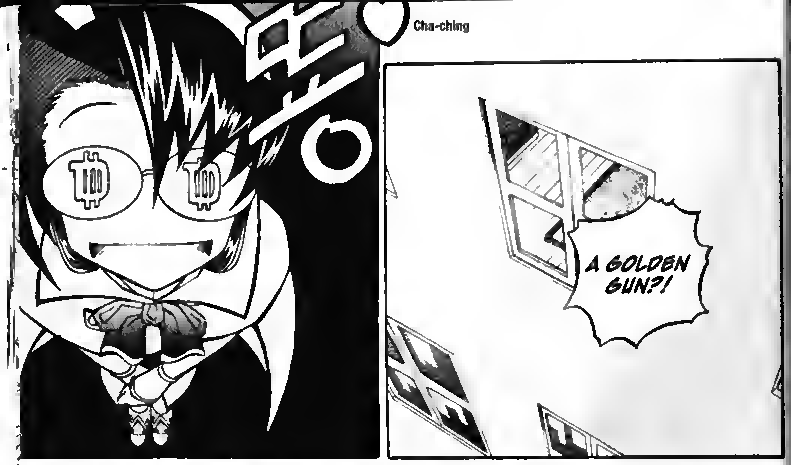
SALON

I JUST DON'T KNOW.
ROBBING A BANK IS A TAD RISKY.

IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT IF THERE WERE MORE TO DO IN THIS TOWN.

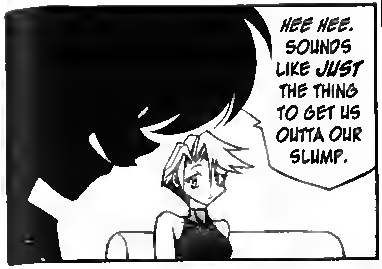

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE COMMOTION?

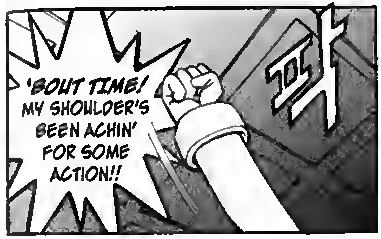
TASK: PROTECT GOLD GUN
Ta-Da!

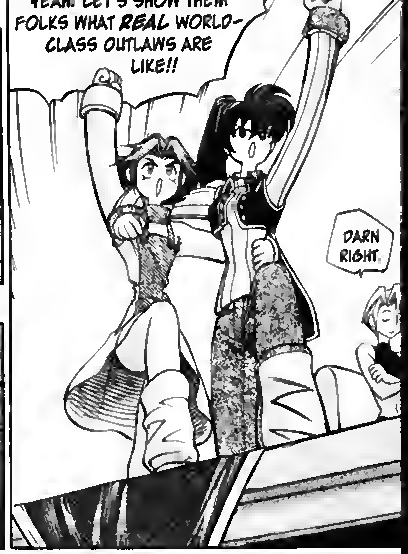

Cha-ching
A GOLDEN GUN?!

IS IT... WORTH SOMETHING?
UH, TAMMY DEAR, LET ME FINISH TALKING BEFORE YOU START.

IF THIS IS INDEED THE GUN OF LEGEND...
...THE ONE MADE BY THE FINEST CRAFTSMEN IN THE WORLD...THEN IT'S RUMORED THE WEST'S MOST WANTED KNEW OF!


HEE HEE. SOUNDS LIKE JUST THE THING TO GET US OUTTA OUR SLUMP.


'BOUT TIME! MY SHOULDER'S BEEN ACHIN' FOR SOME ACTION!!


YEAH. LET'S SHOW THEM FOLKS WHAT REAL WORLD-CLASS OUTLAWS ARE LIKE!!
DARN RIGHT.

LET'S DO THIS!!
WOO HOO!
DO THEY EVEN KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING?

SO, WHEN ARE WE SCOPIN' IT OUT?

I HAVE SOME INITIAL PLANS IN MIND, BUT I GUESS WE COULD JUST WING IT...

...MAINLY FOR THEIR SAKE.
WHERE... WHERE WAS IT AGAIN?
HEY, OLD MAN!
I THINK I DESERVE AN APOLOGY FOR YOU BUMPIN' INTO ME.

헉
WHA--?! YOU GOT A DEATH WISH?!
DON'T YOU YOUNGINS KNOW THAT DRAWIN' A GUN ON SOMEONE WITHOUT THEIR CONSENT IS CONSIDERED ATTEMPTED MURDER?

HA!
I SAY THIS IS A FAIR DRAW AN' YOUR CORPSE AIN'T GONNA SAY NO DIFFERENT!

BUNCHA GREENHORNS. BETCHA STILL WET BEHIND THE EARS.

ARROGANT BASTARD!!

ARRGH!

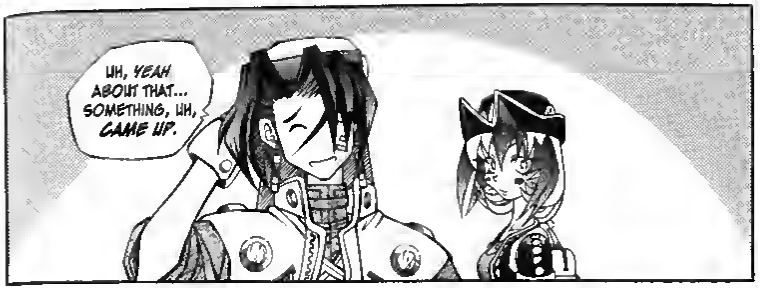
IF YOU BOYS EVER WANNA HOLD A GUN AGAIN... YOU'D BEST SKEDADDLE.

UNNH.

HEH.
저 저

YIKES!

HOW'S THE ROMANY BOUNTY COMIN'?


UH, YEAH ABOUT THAT... SOMETHING, UH, CAME UP.

WE SPENT A FEW DAYS LOOKING. BUT IT'S LIKE THE TRAIL WENT COLD. HOW 'BOUT YOU?
IFFIN' YER SCOPIN A NEW TARGET, I MIGHT KNOWA ONE.

WHOA! REALLY?! TELL ME! TELL ME!!
I DUNNO. MIGHT RISK MUH CHANCES OF GETTIN' THAT BOUNTY.

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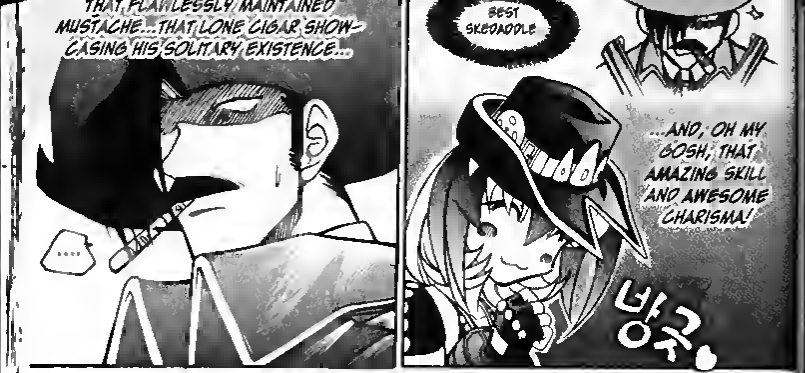

THAT PLAINLESSLY MAINTAINED MUSTACHE...THAT LONE CIGAR SHOWCASING HIS SOLITARY EXISTENCE...
....
BEST SKEDADDLE
...AND, OH MY GOSH, THAT AMAZING SKILL AND AWESOME CHARISMA!
Too hee

Need To Know:
100%

WHO'S THE LI'L LADY?
Twinkle Twinkle

OH, HER? THAT'S LEANNE MCDUFF. SHE KEEPS SAYING SHE'S FAMOUS, BUT I DUNNO.

AH, YES. I'VE HEARD OF HER. THE TECHNOPHOBE, RIGHT?
Technophobe

COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT MIGHT JUST EXPLAIN WHY SHE KEEPS WAVING AROUND THAT ANTIQUE SWORD OF HERS.

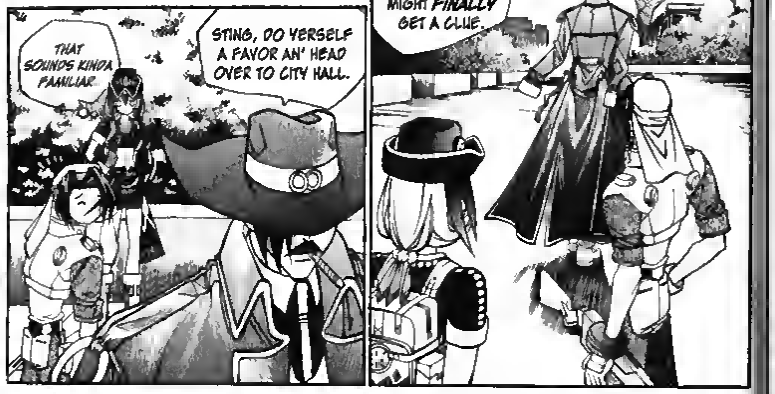
OH, MR. BLAAACK, IT'S SUCH AN HONOR TO FINALLY MEET YOU!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE AFTER THE ROMANY, TOO. WANNA... TEAM UP?

DARLIN', LET ME TELL YA SOMETHIN'.

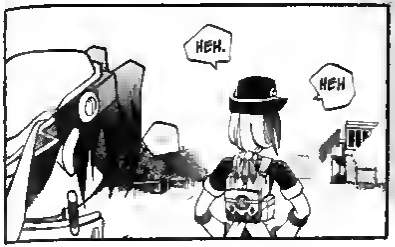
HEH.

US BOUNTY HUNTERS WORK ALONE. YOU BEST KEEP THAT IN MIND.

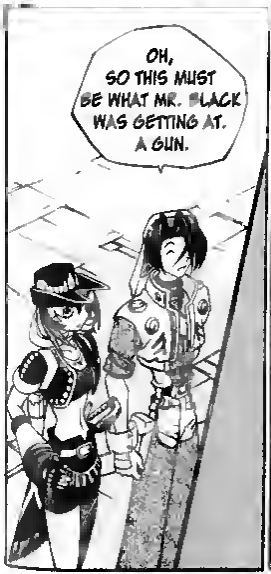

THAT SOUNDS KINDA FAMILIAR.
STING, DO YERSELF A FAVOR AN' HEAD OVER TO CITY HALL.
EVEN THAT DUMB BRAIN OF YOURS MIGHT FINALLY GET A CLUE.

HUH? YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US?
QUIT MUTTERIN' THAT NONSENSE, BOY.

I THINK HE WANTS TO WORK ALONE
UGH, IF ONLY I COULD PAIR UP WITH BLACK, THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS LOSER! SO SAD.
WHAT? WHAT'D I SAY?

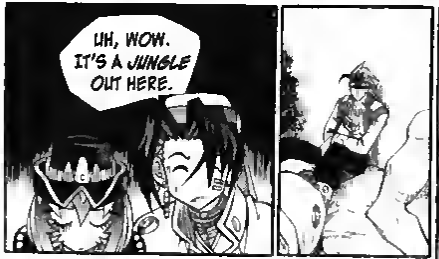

HEH.
HEH

HEY, WHAT'S WHAT'S GOIN' ON?


OH, SO THIS MUST BE WHAT MR. BLACK WAS GETTING AT. A GUN.

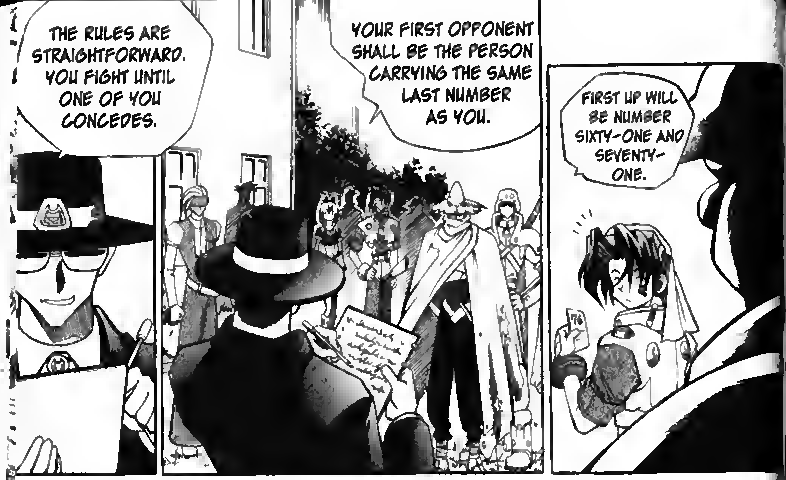
I SAY WE WAIT RIGHT HERE AND SEE IF ANYTHING GOES DOWN.

PUBLIC NOTICE
HMM?



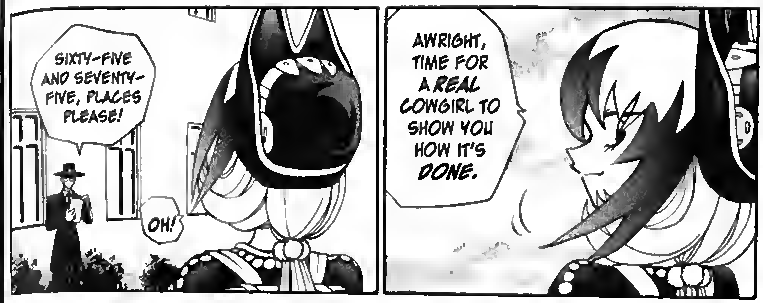
BLAZIN' BARRELS

AHEM. MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE?
AS I'M SURE YOU ALL KNOW, THE CITY OF VERMAIOR HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THE PRIVILEGE OF GUARDING...
...AND PROTECTING THE LEGENDARY GOLDEN GUN UNTIL REPRESENTATIVES FROM THE CAPITAL ARRIVE IN OUR FAIR CITY.
IF YOU ARE HIRED, THE CITY OF VERMAIOR GUARANTEES THAT YOU WILL BE COMPENSATED QUITE HANDSOMELY. HOWEVER...
...SHOULD YOU FAIL IN YOUR MISSION, THE CONSEQUENCES WILL BE QUITE SEVERE.
AND WITH THAT, I WISH YOU ALL THE BEST OF LUCK IN THE UPCOMING TOURNAMENT!
A TOURNAMENT? WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THAT?
AWW, FEELIN' INSECURE?
NONSENSE! I'M NOT GONNA MISS MY CHANCE TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF!!
IN CASE YOU LOSE, JUST ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW ME, OKAY?
NUMBERS SIXTY-ONE THROUGH EIGHTY, THIS WAY, PLEASE!
COMING! ♡
EH?


THE RULES ARE STRAIGHTFORWARD. YOU FIGHT UNTIL ONE OF YOU CONCEDES.
YOUR FIRST OPPONENT SHALL BE THE PERSON CARRYING THE SAME LAST NUMBER AS YOU.
FIRST UP WILL BE NUMBER SIXTY-ONE AND SEVENTY-ONE.

Henh heh
66
Registered Hunter
KIDDO, THIS AIN'T A CANDY STORE. WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG HOME?
66

WHO'RE YOU KIDDING? I HEARD THERE'S SOME VERY JUICY CANDY HERE.


SIXTY-FIVE AND SEVENTY-FIVE, PLACES PLEASE!
OH!
AWRIGHT, TIME FOR A REAL COWGIRL TO SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.

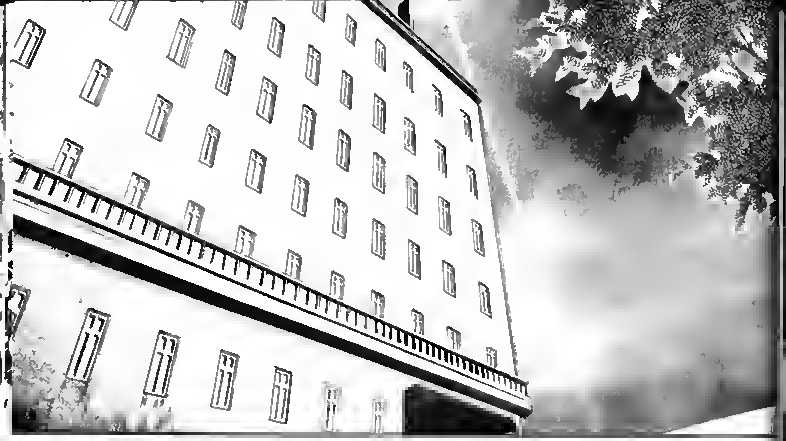
ROBERT SIMON AND LEANNE MCDUFF--- BEGIN!!
MAY YOUR VICTORY BE SWIFT.
YEP. HE'S OVERDOING IT.

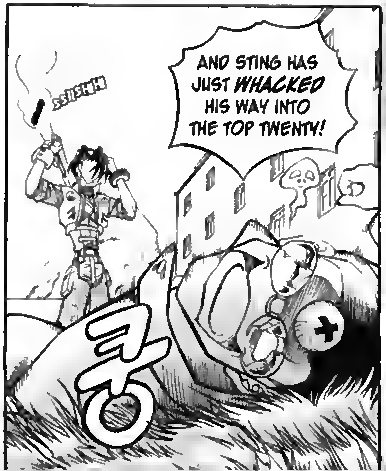
Y'CALL THIS A CHALLENGE? IT'S JUST A SKIRT.
AWW, IS THE WIDDLE BOY SCARED HE'S GONNA CATCH COOTIES?
BE NAIVE ALL YOU WANT, BUT THIS DUFF IS GONNA KICK YOURS!
YEAH, YOU'RE A SKIRT, ALL RIGHT! ONLY GOOD AT ONE THING...YAKKIN'!!

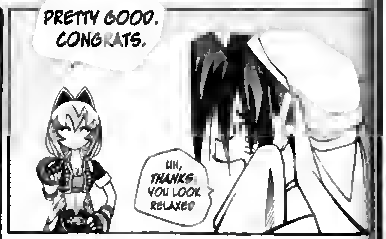
HUT!
HEH. AMATEUR.
KWAGH?!

WHO IS THIS CHICK?
Huff Huff
Tat
LEANNE MCDUFF... WINNER!
REMIND ME NOT TO CROSS NER.
Victory! ♥
NEXT UP ARE BERNSTEIN AND STING. HAVE AT IT!
YEP, THERE YA GO AGAIN...ALWAYS WORRYIN' ABOUT YOUR LOOKS.
THEY'RE MY GLASSES!
HEY, KIDDO! I GOT YOUR CANDY RIGHT HERE!!
GEE, I WONDER WHY MEN ACT SO HIGH AND MIGHTY.
IF IT'S 'CAUSE OF THIS, THEN ALL IT TAKES IS ONE QUICK SLICE
Swish
KWAAAH! I GIVE! I GIVE!!
AND IT'S GONNA GET CRAMMED RIGHT INTO THAT RUDE FACE OF YOURS!!

YEAH! DANCE, BOY! DANCE!!
Bam Bam Bam
EEK!
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE S'POSED TO BE TRYIN' TO KILL ME!
OOF!
YEP. HE'S A MORON
OW!
YUK
EEK!
C-CAN'T... MOVE...
?!
TOO BAD I'M NOT A GRIZZLY.
NIGHTY NIGHT.
AND THE VICTOR IS NUMBER SEVENTY-SIX-- STING!
.....
IT TAKES SKILL TO BE A BOUNTY HUNTER! CAN YOU SAY YOU WRESTLED A GRIZZLY?!

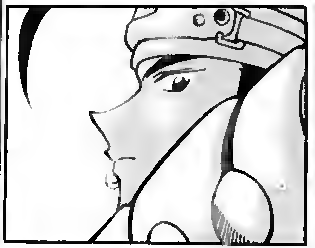



AND STING HAS JUST WHACKED HIS WAY INTO THE TOP TWENTY!

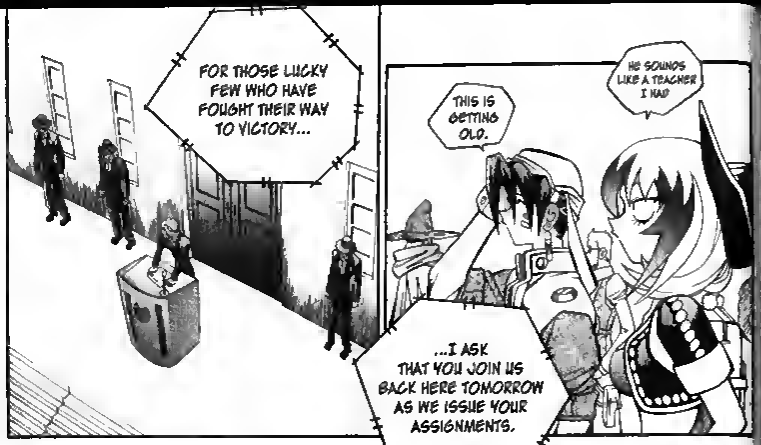

PRETTY GOOD. CONGRATS.
UH, THANKS. YOU LOOK RELAXED

YAARGH!

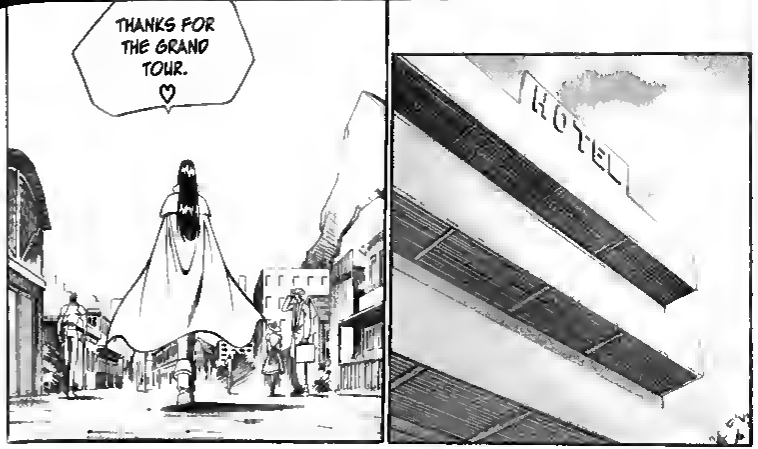
ARGH! MY...MY ARM!

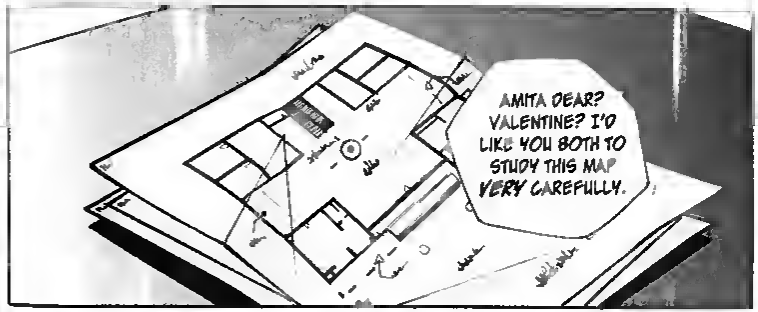


WHOA, TALK ABOUT TALL AND BROODY.


FOR THOSE LUCKY FEW WHO HAVE FOUGHT THEIR WAY TO VICTORY...
THIS IS GETTING OLD.
HE SOUNDS LIKE A TEACHER I HAD
...I ASK THAT YOU JOIN US BACK HERE TOMORROW AS WE ISSUE YOUR ASSIGNMENTS.

ENJOY YOUR REST

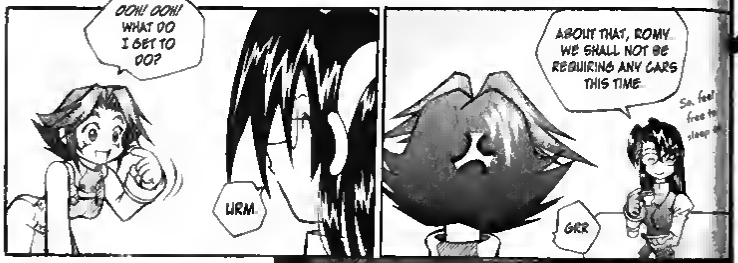

THANKS FOR THE GRAND TOUR. ♡
HOTEL


AMITA DEAR? VALENTINE? I'D LIKE YOU BOTH TO STUDY THIS MAP VERY CAREFULLY.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL SKILLS SHALL BE QUITE USEFUL ON THIS MISSION.

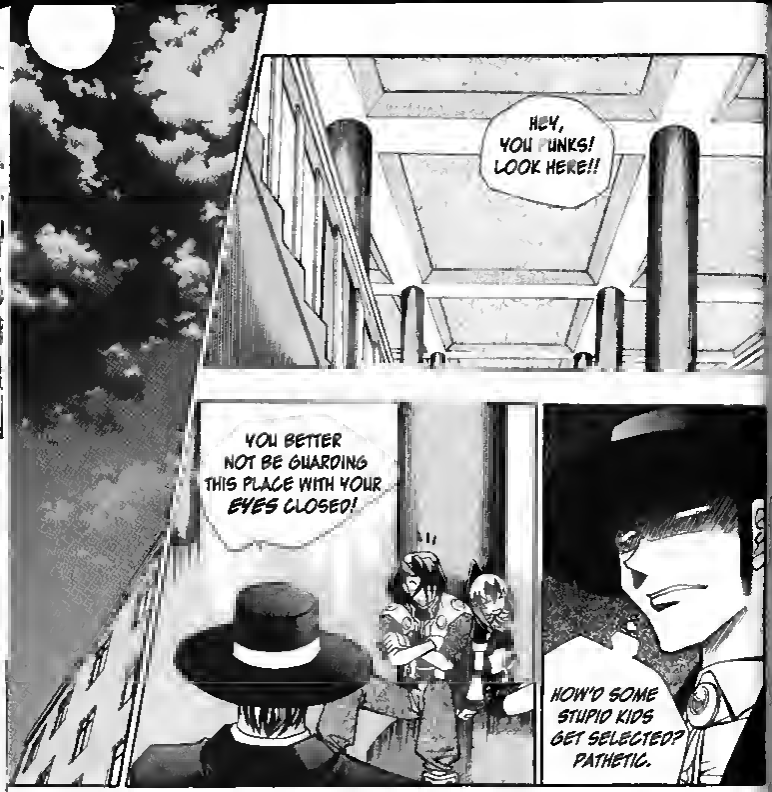
INDEED. THIS MISSION MAY EVEN REQUIRE MY SERVICES AS WELL.

OH HO HO! THIS CAT'S IN THE BAG.
A GOLDEN GUN. JUST IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SHOOT IT.


OOH! OOH! WHAT DO I GET TO DO?
HRM
ABOUT THAT, ROMY. WE SHALL NOT BE REQUIRING ANY CARS THIS TIME.
So, feel free to sleep in.
GRR

AM 01 : 50
TEN MINUTES 'TIL SHOWTIME.

BLAZIN' BARRELS

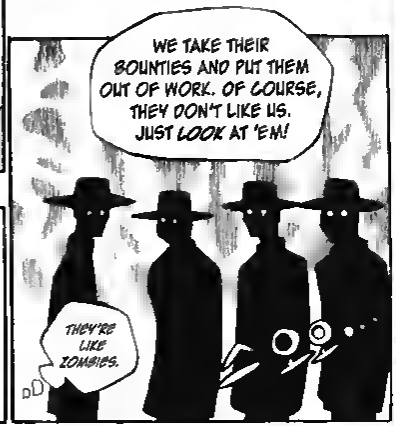

HEY, YOU PUNKS! LOOK HERE!!
YOU BETTER NOT BE GUARDING THIS PLACE WITH YOUR EYES CLOSED!
HOW'D SOME STUPID KIDS GET SELECTED? PATHETIC.

IF I CATCH YOU AGAIN, YOU'RE GETTING REPORTED.

YAWN! HE'S SUCH A NAG.

THEY DON'T SEEM TO LIKE US, DO THEY?

BOY, YOU ARE DENSE. RANGERS ALWAYS HATE US BOUNTY HUNTERS.


WE TAKE THEIR BOUNTIES AND PUT THEM OUT OF WORK. OF COURSE, THEY DON'T LIKE US. JUST LOOK AT 'EM!
THEY'RE LIKE ZOMBIES.

ANYWAYS, YOU REALLY THINK THE ROMANY'LL SHOW?
WELL...

...ONCE EVERYTHING GETS TURNED OVER TO THE FEDS, THEY'LL HAVE MISSED THEIR CHANCE.

PLUS, IT'S BEEN A WHILE. I GOTTA SAY "HELLO," RIGHT?

WEST SIDE MOTEL
IT'S TIME TO GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!
WEST SIDE MOTEL
Pushing
WHAT THE--?!
IN-INTRUDERS?!
A LITTLE SMOKE SHOULD LIVEN THINGS UP.
Pssshing Pssshing

WHERE'S THIS SMOKE COMING FROM?!

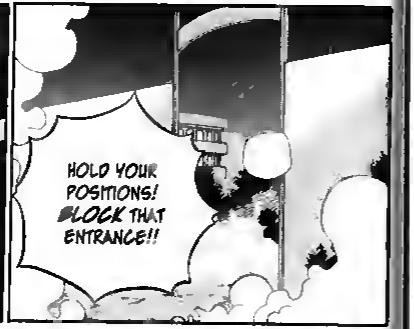
SOMEBODY SOUND THE ALARM! IT'S GOLD ROMANY!!
GOLD ROMANY?!!

I THINK THE SHOTS CAME FROM THAT DIRECTION!
FIVE MILLION DROPS!

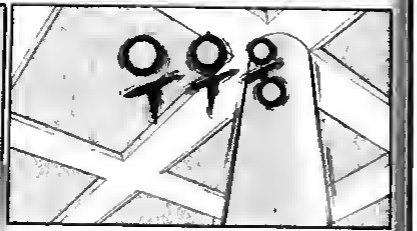
W-WAIT! IT'S A TRAP!!
WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!

STOP, YOU FOOLS!

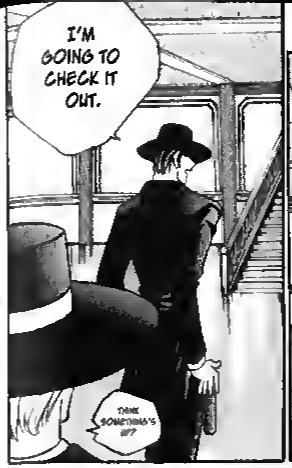
YOU CALL YOURSELVES RANGERS?! YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A BUNCH OF WORTHLESS BOUNTY HUNTERS!!


HOLD YOUR POSITIONS! BLOCK THAT ENTRANCE!!

SORRY, TOO LATE!
Hee hee

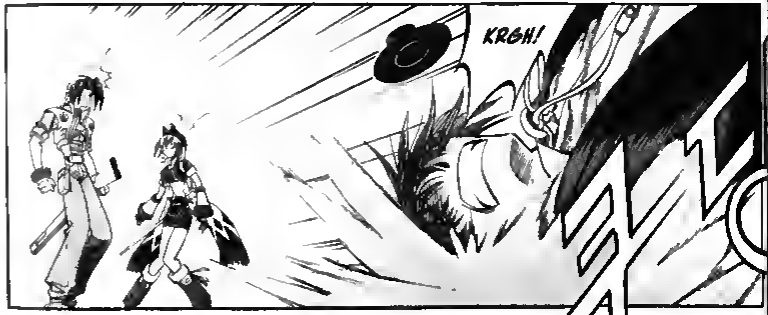

우우웅

DID ANYBODY JUST HEAR THAT?


I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT.
THINK SOMETHING'S UP?

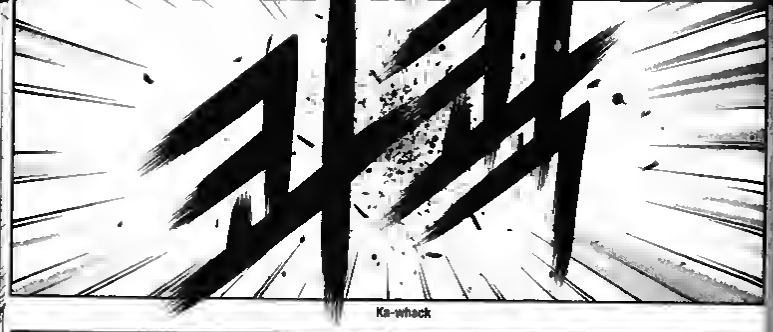
BY THE SOUND OF IT, WE MIGHT HAVE INTRUDERS. STAY SHARP.
I'VE GOT YOUR BACK

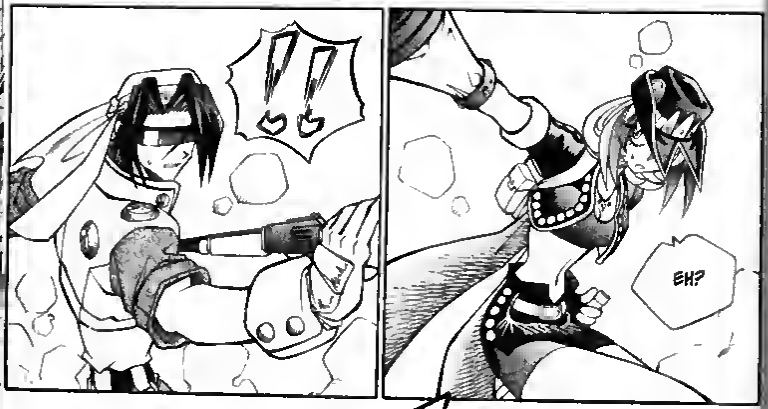
NAAHH.
THINK IT'S STARTED?

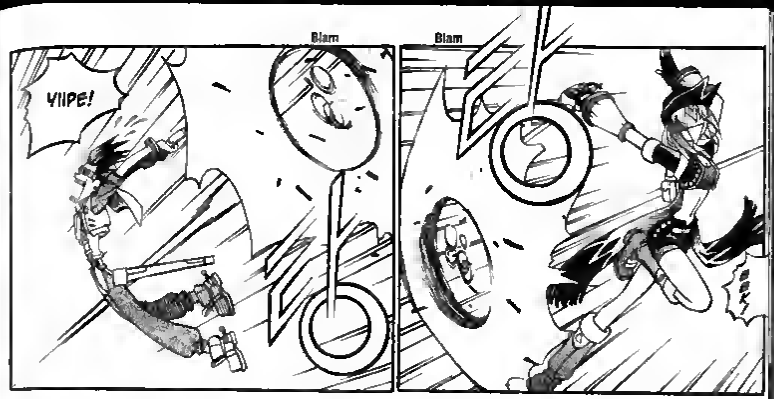

KRGH!

DROP YOUR WEAPONS OR WE WILL RETURN FIRE!!

KASH!
ARGH!
UNH!
KYA!
Ping Ping
THERE'S ONLY ONE! TAKE THE LEFT, LEANNE!!
!!


Ka-whack


EH?


Blam
Blam
YIIPE!

UH-OH! THOSE MOVES... THAT'S SHADOW WORK!
WAIT, YOU THINK THEY'RE NINJAS?!
ARE THEY GOLD ROMANY, THOUGH?
I THINK SO THE GIRL IN BLACK LOOKS KINDA FAMILIAR.

DAMN, WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
HE WANTS THAT REWARD, SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE.
THE GUY JUST CREEPS ME OUT, OKAY?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO. JUST PROCEED AS PLANNED.
BE CAREFUL. THAT STING'S SHEAKIER THAN YOU'D THINK.
CAN'T WAIT.
HERE THEY COME!!
타탓
HI-YAH!
휘릭
GOOD LORD!

NYA!
I'VE GOT NINJA GIRL! YOU TAKE THE OTHER ONE!!
WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?

BLAZIN' BARRELS

CAN'T LET YOU GO SLIPPIN' AWAY THAT EASILY...
...NOW CAN WE, MR. HUNTER?
SORRY TO SAY, BUT IT'S GONNA BE QUITE TOUGH GETTIN' THAT REWARD MONEY.
PISH POSH. THIS IS GONNA BE A PIECE OF CAKE.
HEH.
THIS ONE'S A WHOLE LOT DIFFERENT THAN THE ONE IN BLACK. SORRY TO SAY IT, BUT I'VE GOT MORE BUSINESS WITH HER THAN YOU.
I'M GOING IN CLOSER. BE A DEAR AND WATCH MY BACK.
ACTUALLY...

...YOU GO AT IT ALONE! I'VE GOT A REUNION TO GET TO!!
WHA?!
SLOK
HA! WHAT A CUTIE!
EEK!!

STING, YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THIS NEXT TIME I SEE YOU!!
SORRY, BUT I GOTTA MAKE THIS QUICK.

OH NO!

THAT WAS WAY TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.
THANKS, LEANNE!
EH?
....
BE CAREFUL. THAT STING'S SNEAKIER THAN YOU'D THINK.
THE LITTLE WEASEL FOOLED ME.
SAME HERE.
YOU SEEM TO BE AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS ROMANY.
LET ME JUST SAY IT'S A REAL HONOR TO FINALLY MEET YOU.

HEH. LIKEWISE, I'M SURE. "FAST SWORD" MCGUFF, IS IT?
SHAME YOU'LL BE HAVIN' A HARD TIME LAYIN' THAT BLADE ON ME.
OH...N REALLY.
YOU NEVER HEARD THAT I CAN SHOOT DAGGERS AS FAST AS BULLETS?
. . . .
GUESS THOSE RUMORS ABOUT YOU BEIN' AN ULTRA TECHNOPHOBE WERE KINDA EXAGGERATED, HUH?
JUST SHUT YER TRAP AND FIGHT!!
HERE I COME!!
Chhht
!
HYAA!
Shing Shing

HI-YAH!!
DAMMIT! SHE'S BETTER THAN I THOUGHT.
SORRY, VALENTINE. LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE MAKIN' A GO AT IT ON YOUR OWN!
.....
HMM, I ONLY COUNT EIGHT PEOPLE.
JUST 15 MINUTES LEFT. BETTER HURRY.

HUH?
Roll Roll Roll
WHAT'S THAT..?
SHOWTIME!
I-I CAN'T SEE!
HOLD YOUR GROUND!!
ACK!!
THE GOLDEN GUN SHOULD BE RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF THIS--
JACKPOT!

LUCKY!
PERFECT! NOW, TIME TO BOOK IT!!

HYA!
Ping

AN ARROW? SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING ARROWS?!
ALL THAT WASTED EFFORT. AMATEURS.

PRETTY AMAZING MOVES THERE. YOU'RE NO ORDINARY THIEF.
TELL ME... WHO ARE YOU?

BLAZIN' BARRELS

WHAT CAN I SAY? I LIKE YOUR STYLE.
WHO THE HECK IS THIS GUY?
AND HERE I WAS THINKING THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY FUN TONIGHT.
SO, SHALL WE... DANCE?
SHK
KLOK
EGH!!
HA! FEISTY! JUST THE WAY I LIKE 'EM!!
HEH?
NO TIME TO PLAY, IS THAT IT?

HEADS UP!
HUP!
HOLD IT!

YOU REALIZE I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU TOSS ME ASIDE LIKE THE REST OF THOSE LOSERS.
THE ONLY WAY OUTTA HERE IS THROUGH ME.
PEST!
NOW, HOW'S ABOUT WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?
SORRY, I DON'T WORK THAT WAY

KUH HUH HUH!
AGH!!
HUH?
ME FOLLOWED BLACK SHADOW... ME *FOUND* LITTLE THIEF.
YOU PRETTY *BOLD* COMIN' ALL *ALONE*... EH?
EEK!
OOH, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A *GIRLIE* HERE!
Squiip Squiip
ME GONNA HAVE SOME *FUN*. KUH HUH HUH!
OOGH!!
HOW DARE...?!
HOW DARE YOU TOUCH ME, YOU PERVERT?!
OOF!!

SHE'S ROASTING THAT GUY. AMAZING.
ARGH!
Thwok Thwak
Bam Crack
GWAAK!
WHA?!
VERY NICE! THIS IS GETTING MORE INTERESTING BY THE MINUTE.
DARN IT, WOMAN!!
I HAVE TO MAKE IT TO AMITA!
FEH. PERSISTENT... I'LL GIVE HER THAT!!

HYA!
I'VE GOT A DEBT I NEED SQUARED AWAY!!
WHA?!
OH, GREAT! THE LOST PUPPY'S BACK!!
DID HE BEAT AMITA...?
ANOTHER COMPETENT HUNTER IN OUR MIDST.
HE'S THE ONE FROM THE CONTEST...
NOWHERE TO RUN, KITTY CAT.
NUTS!

I SUGGEST YOU STAY OUT OF THIS. SHE'S MINE.
SORRY, BUT I WAS HERE FIRST.
THAT'S TOO LONG. NOW!
YOU CAN SEE HER LATER.
UH, HELLO? RIGHT HERE!
HMM...NOW'D BE A GOOD TIME FOR A SMOKE BOMB.
SO, GONNA FINISH HIM OFF FIRST SO YOU CAN HAVE ME ALL TO YOURSELF?! I'LL BE WAIT--
UNGH!
AACKK!

!!
ARE YOU NUTS?! WE COULD CHOKE TO DEATH!!
TSK!
!!
HEH!
UGH, SHE'S USING THE SMOKE FOR COVER.
BUT I KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE EXIT IN HERE...
...I JUST HAVE TO GET TO IT FIRST!

OH, GREAT! SHE'S ALREADY THERE!!
타닷
휙!!

BLAZIN' BARRELS
VALENTINE

VALENTINE! GET DOWN!!
Blam
KKOF
Whamp
HEY, ARE YOU...ARE YOU OKAY?!
MOVE !!.
.....

GEE, FORGET I EVEN ASKED.

YOU, HELP GET THAT GATE REINFORCED! PARKER, GET EVERYONE OUT HERE NOW!!
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!!

IIOO
IEE!
OOF!

DAARGH!!
타다다다다
KOH!

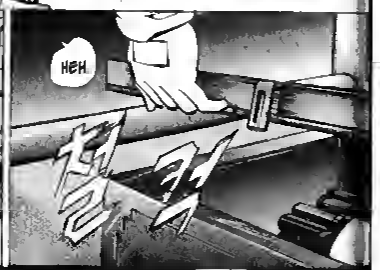
IT'S JUST AS THE MAYOR SAID.

IT'S THEM.
Ugh!
Ugh!

THE GOLD ROMANY REALLY ARE HERE!
YOU GALS... ARE WAY PAST LATE.

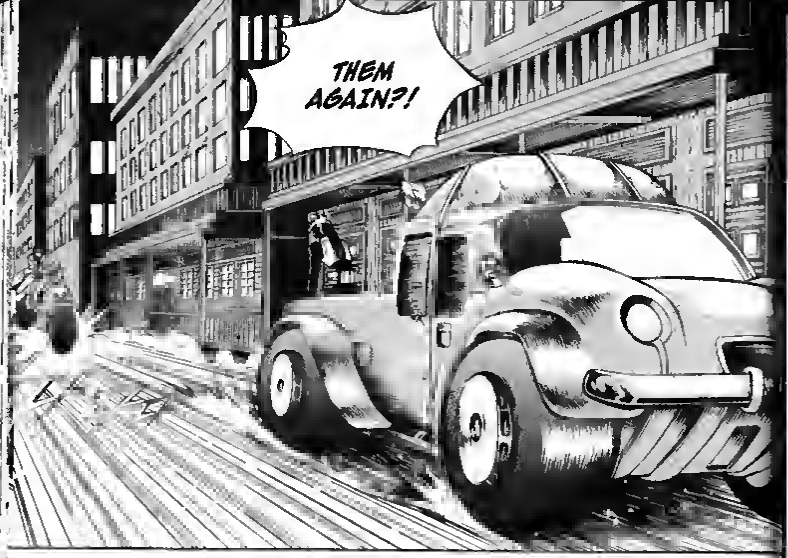
IF LEANNE FINDS OUT SHE BEAT ME...
.....
D'oh.
AWW, THE POOR THING. TSK TSK.
SORRY, LEANNE! I'LL HELP YOU THROUGH COUNSELING LATER!!
AWW, NUTS! THEY'RE ALREADY GONE!!

Rutta tat tat tat tat



Vrrrrooom

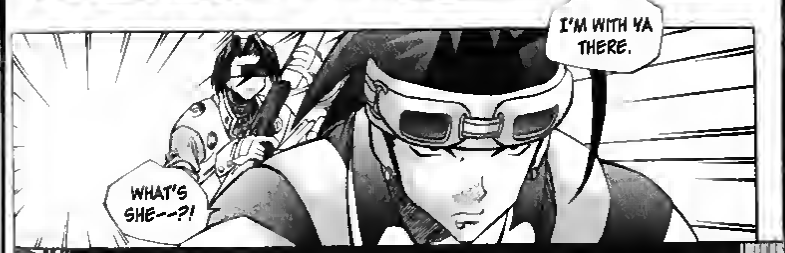
TIME IT JUST RIGHT--!
EH HEH. HI THERE.
GET-- OFF-- MY-- RIDE!
DON'T MIND ME, MR. COOL HUNTER GUY! JUST DRIVE!!
...!
WAIT... SOMEBODY'S FOLLOWING US?


THEM AGAIN?!

Kachunk

BEP!

IT'S NO USE, TAMMY! WE GOTTA SPLIT UP!


I'M WITH YA THERE.
WHAT'S SHE--?!

OOGH!!

HA HA!

I'LL TAKE THE RIGHT!
UH-OH! THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.
PERFECT.

BLAZIN' BARRELS
WHOA!
HE'S REALLY CRAMPING MY STYLE!
YIPE!
THIS WAY.

THANKS, CREMBEL.
CATCH YA LATER!

ACK!
JEEZ! TALK ABOUT ANNOYING!!
THIS AIN'T A FREEWAY, YA JERK!!
HE PUTS STING TO SHAME.

EH?
YOU CRAZY?!
HOLED UP LIKE RATS, ARE THEY?
!!

NO!
!!
DAMMIT!
JOOKONG
KO
OX
휙
HUH?
HA... A DECLARATION OF WAR, EH?
UGH!
Grin
휙
휙

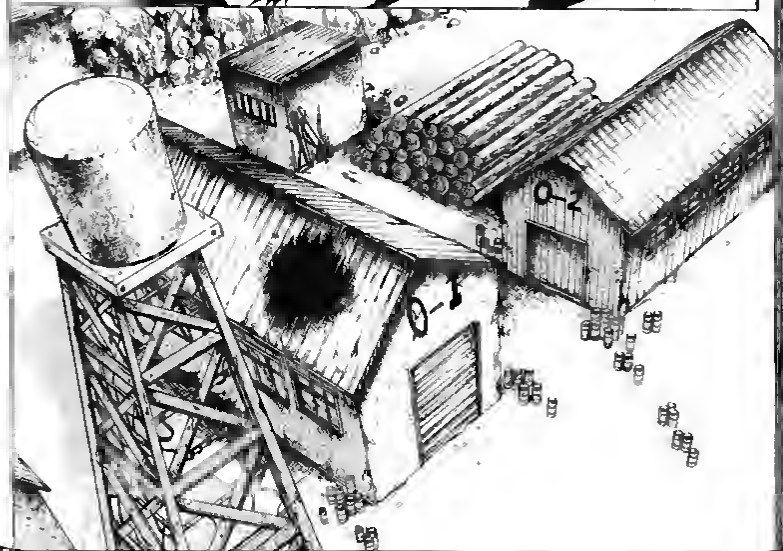
OUR PATHS'LL CROSS SOON ENOUGH.
OH MAN!
GOOD LORD!

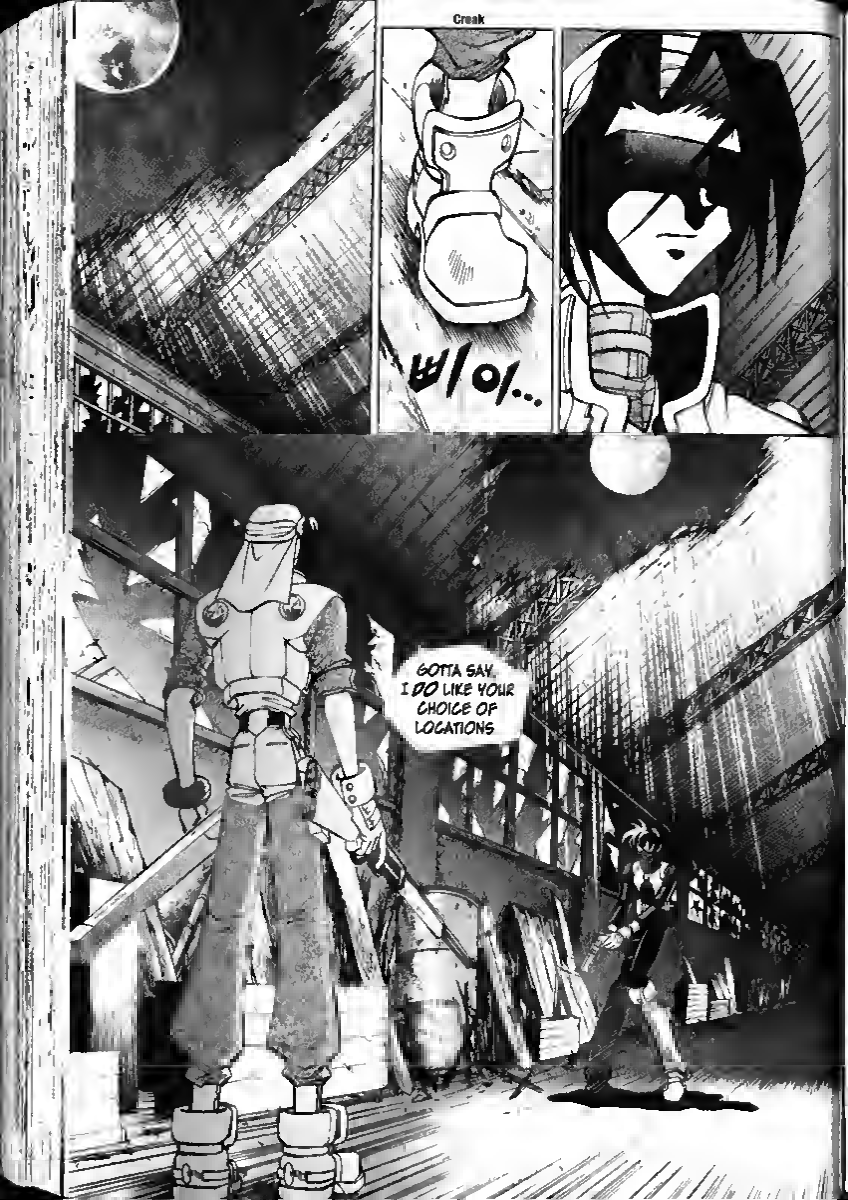
MOVE!
OOP!
EEK!

THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY PEOPLE OUT.

.....

LUCK IS DEFINITELY ON MY SIDE.




Creak
끼이...
GOTTA SAY, I DO LIKE YOUR CHOICE OF LOCATIONS

BE SURE TO TAKE IT ALL IN, HI-TOPS. YOU'RE NOT SETTING FOOT OUTTA HERE ALIVE.
WHY, THAT'S REALLY NICE OF YOU. THANKS.
Cha-chink

ANY THOUGHTS ON THE GAL?
DIE!
HER SKILLS ARE FAR SUPERIOR TO THE OTHERS.
YA HEARD SHE'S ROMANY, RIGHT?
ALL YER BAD KARMA MUST BE RUBBIN' OFF ON ME.
WHAT?! YA AWREADY KNEW 'BOUT THEM?
YOU THINK I WOULDN'T?
NO WONDER I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YER BOY WHEN I FIRST LAID EYES ON 'IM.
THAT AIN'T NO ORDINARY KID.
SINCE WE'RE SHOOTIN' THE BREEZE, WANT ME TO TELL YOU WHO THEY REALLY ARE?
WH-WHAT?!

KHHT!
HA!
KAUGGH!

BLAZIN' BARRELS

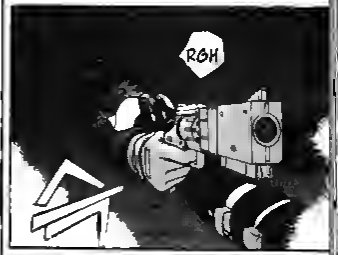
I RECKON YA HEARD'A MY "HIT LIST"?
WHO AIN'T?
WELL, THERE HAPPEN TO BE ONLY TWO PEOPLE ON THAT LIST STILL ALIVE TODAY.
ONE IS YOU, MR. LIEUTENANT OF THE SOUTHERN ARMY.
THE OTHER...
...IS THE FATHER OF GOLD ROMANY'S LEADER.
.....
WHO...WHO IS HE?
AIN'T TELLIN'.
WH-WHAT?!
TO BE QUITE HONEST...
...IT'S 'CAUSE I'M A FAN OF THEIRS.

THEY'S JUST A BUNCH A UNSEASONED PETTY CRIMINALS WITH AN EXAGGERATED PAST.
YOU'LL SEE THE TRUTH SOONER OR LATER.
HA!
I BEST BE GOIN' NOW.
MURDER, ROBBERY, KILLIN' A SHERIFF... OUTLAWS IF I EVER SEEN ONE.
I RECKON I BETTER MAKE SURE THEY STILL BREATHIN'.
T-t
.....
WHAAGH!!
RRGH!
!
IS IT JUST ME OR DID HER ATTACKS JUST GET A WHOLE LOT MORE PERSONAL?!
GET BACK HERE, YOU WORM!!
EEP!
DIE!!
HEY NOW!

JEEZ!
BLASTED OLD SHED!

Tat

AHG.
AHG
I SEE YOU'VE STILL GOT THAT GUN IN YOUR GRUBBY LITTLE HAND.


RGH

슈우우...

I THINK I'LL CONSIDER MY DEBT PAID NOW.

저벅

Pooofff

AHG
AHG

찰칵

GIVE UP, OKAY? I PROMISE I WON'T BE TOO ROUGH.

UNNH.

BWAARGH!!
UGH, GET A CLUE ALREADY. IF ANY OL' FOOL COULD CATCH ME...
...I WOULDA BEEN IN JAIL A LONG TIME AGO.

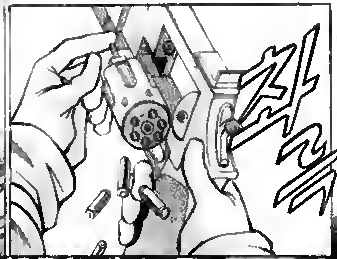
W-WAIT...

WE CAN'T QUIT YET...

.....

...WE HAVEN'T EVEN HAD ROUND TWO.

GOD, YOU'RE STUPID.



IF YOU ASK ME...I'D SAY WE'RE BOTH OUT OF BULLETS.

Shink
EH HEH...
..GUESS I'M ALL OUTTA ENERGY.
Shhk
GOOD THING I DON'T FEEL LIKE GIVING UP JUST YET.
HI-YAH!!
ALIGH!
?!

HAPTA... GET... FREE.
OH NO! IT WON'T CUT--!!
UNNH! W-WIRE...?!

BLAZIN' BARRELS

KOOMFF!

WHAT IN BLAZES AM I DOING?

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE THIS LOSER...

HUH?

HE'S... PASSED OUT.

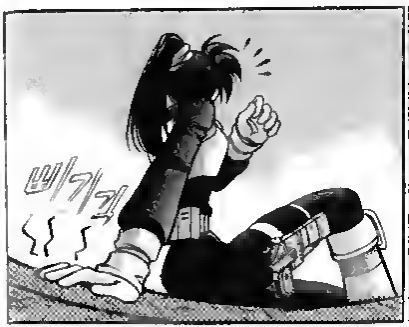
WELL, IT'S ONLY NATURAL...

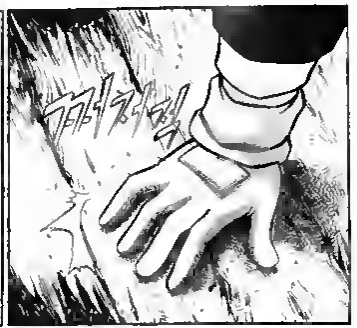
BWA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!

GUESS THIS MEANS I WON, HUH, DOPEY?

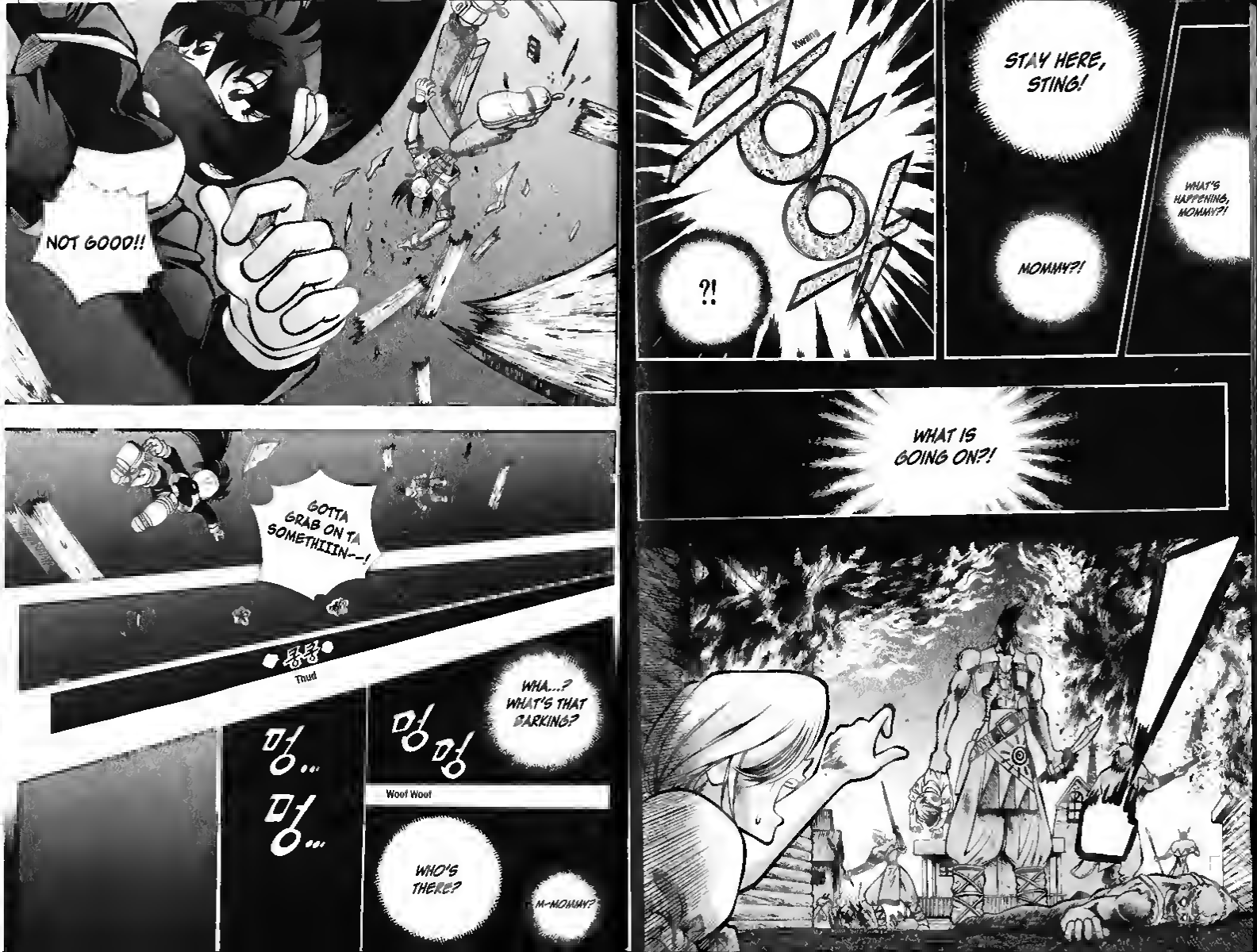
AHH! MY HEAD.

YOU ARE SOOO NOT LIVIN' THIS DOWN.
HERE'S FOR THE HEADACHE!





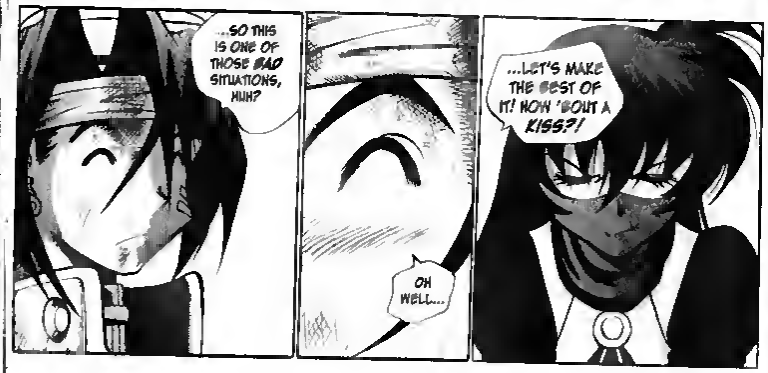
AWW NUTS!


NOT GOOD!!
GOTTA GRAB ON TA SOMETHIIIN--!
Thud
멍...
멍...
멍멍
WHA...? WHAT'S THAT BARKING?
Woof Woof
WHO'S THERE?
M-MOMMY?
Kwang
?!
STAY HERE, STING!
MOMMY?!
WHAT'S HAPPENING, MOMMY?!
WHAT IS GOING ON?!

AAAHHH!!
?!
OOO, SUNSHINE. NIIICE.
EH? WH-WHERE AM I?
OW!
HUNH, SO THE FLOOR GAVE WAY?
AND IT FIGURES. SHE'S LONG GON--
EH?
.....

WOW, GUESS I'M RIGHT BACK TO BEIN' INDEBTED TO YOU, HUH?
SHUDDUP, WILL YA?

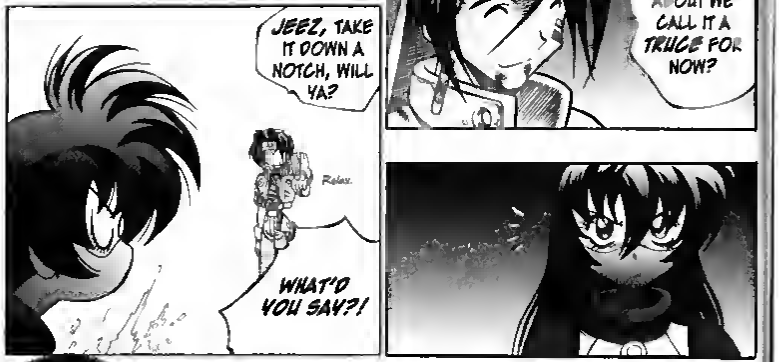
THERE'S NO STAIRS AND NO ROPE ANYWHERE. WE ARE SO SCREWED.
OH...


...SO THIS IS ONE OF THOSE BAD SITUATIONS, HUH?
OH WELL...
...LET'S MAKE THE BEST OF IT! NOW 'BOUT A KISS?!

I'M STARVIN' TO DEATH AND YOU WANNA MAKE OUT?!
.....

I KNEW I SHOULDA FINISHED YOU OFF EARLIER!!
WHOA! CHILL OUT!! LET'S THINK THIS THROUGH!
NOPE, AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN.
I'M FINISHING YOU OFF SO I CAN GET YOU OFF MY MIND!

.....

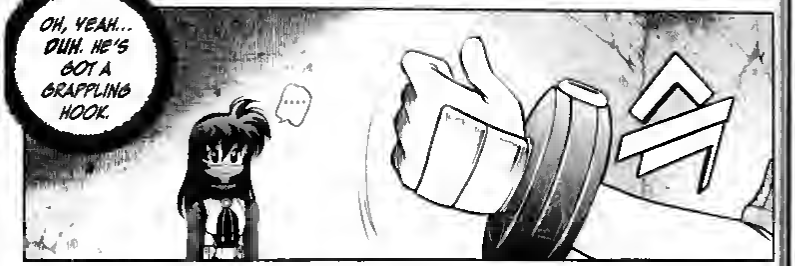

JEEZ, TAKE IT DOWN A NOTCH, WILL YA?
Relax.
WHAT'D YOU SAY?!

OKAY, HOW ABOUT WE CALL IT A TRUCE FOR NOW?

A LITTLE CLOSER, PLEASE. DON'T BE SHY.

STOP YAKKIN' AND JUST GET UP THERE AND HAND ME THE ROPE!
OH YEAH?

WELL, EXCUSE ME.
.....

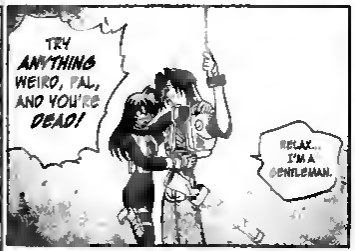

OH, YEAH... DUH. HE'S GOT A GRAPPLING HOOK.
...

ONCE I'M UP HERE, IT'S OFF TA JAIL WITH YA! EH HEH HEH!

Clank

BELIEVE ME, I'M NOT ONE FOR STARVING TO DEATH EITHER.

ALL RIGHT! TRUCE!!
GOOD THINKING.


TRY ANYTHING WEIRD, PAL, AND YOU'RE DEAD!
RELAX... I'M A GENTLEMAN.

OW!
I TOLD'YA NOT TO DO ANYTHING WEIRD! THAT INCLUDES 600-600 EVES!!
FASTER, DAMN YOU!
OKAY, OKAY!

GYAH! YOU TOOK CLASSES IN FRUSTRATING PEOPLE, DIDN'T YOU?
BUT I'D SAY WE'RE ABOUT EVEN TODAY. SO, LET'S JUST... WALK AWAY QUIETLY.
AWW, NO KISS?
AH!

JUST SO YOU KNOW-- YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF THIS EASILY NEXT TIME
0-1
SAME HERE. BETTER WATCH OUR STEPS, HUH?
OH MY GOSH! STING?!
STING, IS THAT YOU?!
TAKE CARE, MY LITTLE NINJA GIRL.
ARE YOU OKAY?!
BLAZIN' BARRELS

VERMAIOR CITY HALL

MONEY... I ACTUALLY EARNED SOME. JOOOY!
NO PRIDE AT ALL.

AH HA HA! PLEASE, ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES.

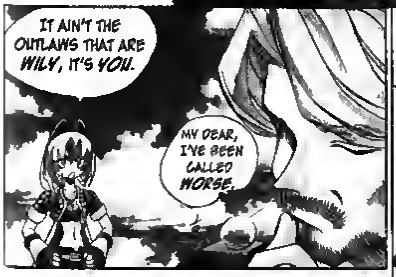
BUT WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO.

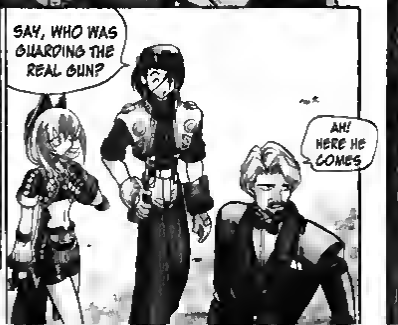
HONEST, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF A SITUATION LIKE THIS.
쫠랑

SO, THE GOLDEN GUN THAT GOT STOLEN... WAS A FAKE. AND THE REAL ONE WAS OFF BEIN' GUARDED SOMEWHERE ELSE?

AT LEAST WE GOT PAID SOMETHIN'. STILL, FEELS KINDA SHADY IF YA ASK ME.

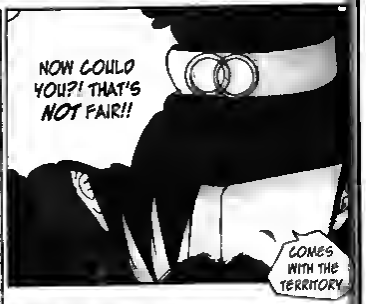
HAD YOU SUCCEEDED IN THWARTING THOSE WILY OUTLAWS, THE FIVE MILLION WOULD BE YOURS. THOUGH TWENTY PERCENT ISN'T SUCH A BAD DEAL, NOW IS IT?
MAYOR OF VERMAIOR THEODORE BENSON


IT AIN'T THE OUTLAWS THAT ARE WILY, IT'S YOU.
MY DEAR, I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE.


SAY, WHO WAS GUARDING THE REAL GUN?
AH! HERE HE COMES

IF YOU'RE ANY KIND OF BOUNTY HUNTER, THEN I'M SURE YOU KNOW...

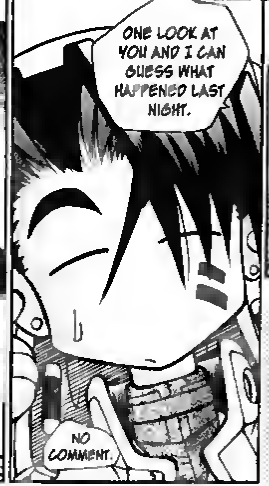
...THE MAN WITH BLACK-EST GUN.
CHUCK BLACK?!


NOW COULD YOU?! THAT'S NOT FAIR!!
COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.

Kwrgh!
BUT THAT WAS MY REWARD MONEY!!

WELL DONE.

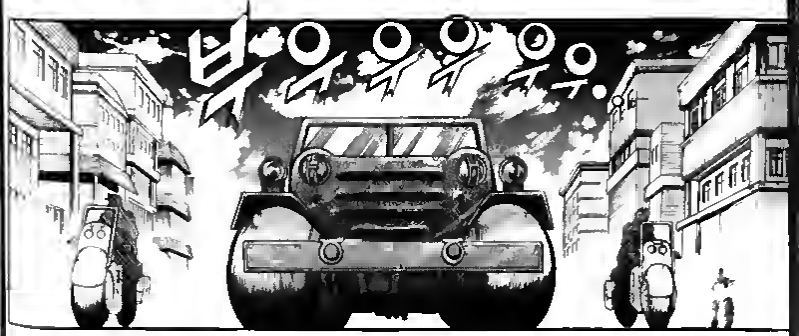
YOU KNOW THEM?
UNFORTU-NATELY.
WHAT?


ONE LOOK AT YOU AND I CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.
NO COMMENT.

AND MISS TECHNOPHOBE HERE FELL FOR THEIR TRICKS, TOO.
THAT'S LEANNE MCCUFF TA YOU!
HEH. AMATEURS.
YOU DIDN'T CATCH 'EM EITHER!

WHEN'S THE FEDERAL MARSHAL DUE IN?
ANY MINUTE NOW, I'D SAY.

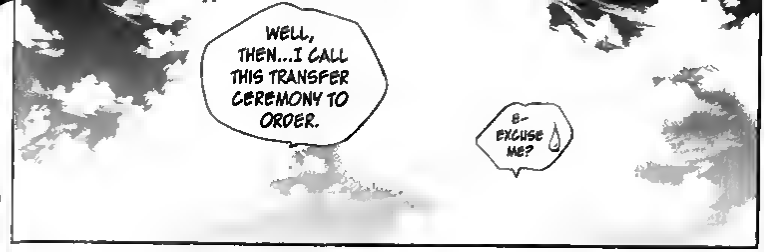
AH!
MR. MAYOR, I HAVE VISUAL. IT'S THEM!



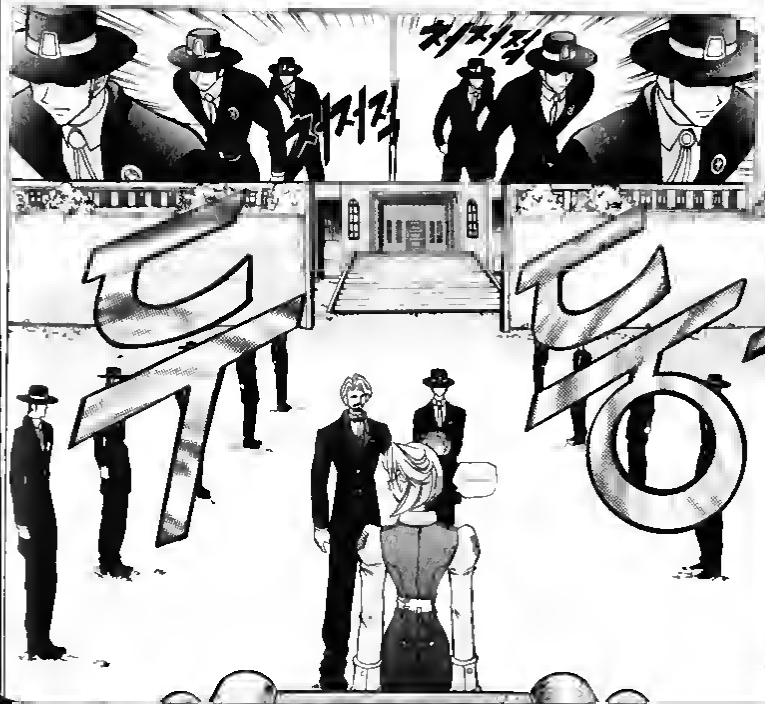
끼익
AH, SO THEY GOT A SPECIAL AGENT GUARDIN' TRANSFERRED GOODS, I SEE
YUP, SOME PEOPLE RECKON I'M THAT GOOD.

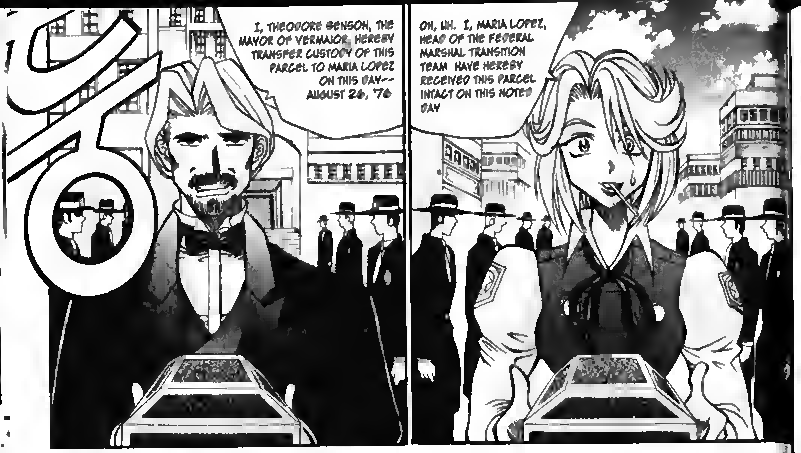
HEY, LEANNE THAT'S MR. BLACK'S GIRLFRIEND. SAY, "HI."
OH HH
YOU?!

FEDERAL MARSHAL MARIA LOPEZ REPORTING, SIR
THANKS.

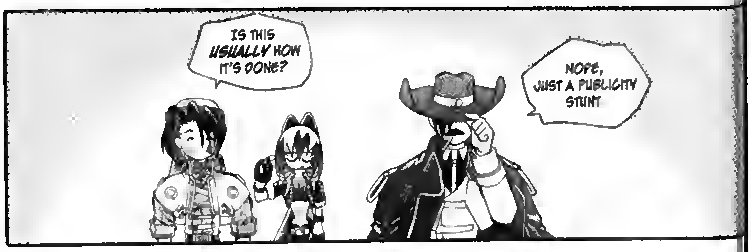

WELL, THEN...I CALL THIS TRANSFER CEREMONY TO ORDER.
E-EXCUSE ME?

Wave

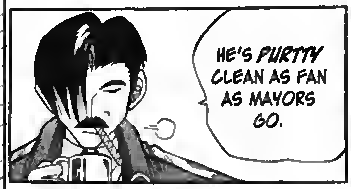

차지직

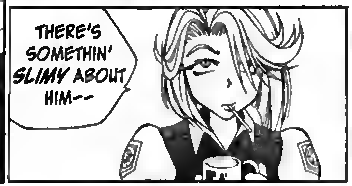

I, THEODORE BENSON, THE MAYOR OF VERMAJOR, HEREBY TRANSFER CUSTODY OF THIS PARCEL TO MARIA LOPEZ ON THIS DAY-- AUGUST 28, '76
OH, UH. I, MARIA LOPEZ, HEAD OF THE FEDERAL MARSHAL TRANSITION TEAM HAVE HEREBY RECEIVED THIS PARCEL INTACT ON THIS NOTED DAY

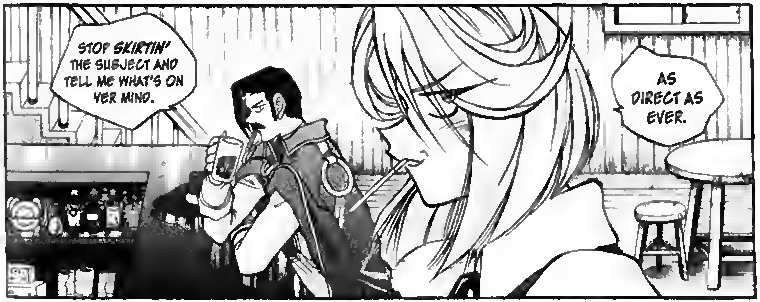
Pom
Pom


IS THIS USUALLY HOW IT'S DONE?
NOPE, JUST A PUBLICITY STUNT

HA! WHAT A BABY-KISSER!


HE'S PURTTY CLEAN AS FAN AS MAYORS GO.


THERE'S SOMETHIN' SLIMY ABOUT HIM--


STOP SKIRTIN' THE SUBJECT AND TELL ME WHAT'S ON YER MIND.
AS DIRECT AS EVER.

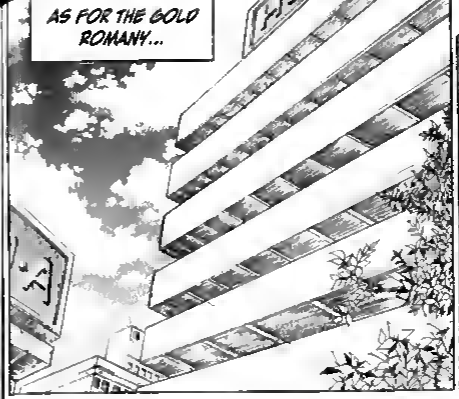
YA HEAR ABOUT THOSE GANGSTERS UP AROUND GRAND STONE?
Whoa! You saw the thieves?!

YOU MEAN, THE ONES THAT'VE BEEN ATTACKIN' COUNTYVILLE AS OF LATE?
Yep! Even fought 'em to a standstill!

IT'S SO OUT OF HAND THAT THE BUREAU'S GOTTEN INVOLVED.
Yeah, right
You don't believe me?
IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY? THAT THEIR LEADER IS...
Damn hot hot dog!
...MANSON? MARLON MANSON?
.....
STING?
WHOA! BUT THAT'D MEAN THAT ANYONE IN THEIR GANG'D BE WORTH AT LEAST 1.5 MILLION!
IT'S WHY ALL THE BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE PACKIN' FOR COUNTYVILLE.
WHY IS SHE TALKING DOWN TO ME?
Hmph.
THEY NUMBER SOMEWHERE AROUND A HUNDRED AND FIFTY, SO IT'S GOOD BUSINESS.
STING, YOU COMIN', RIGHT?
RIGHT, THE PRICE IS STILL AT WHAT I TOLD YOU EARLIER.
.....

OOH, STING!!
OOF!
OH, THOSE GANGSTERS.
AREN'T YA COMIN' WITH ME TA CATCH SOME GANGSTERS?!
HUH? WHAT GANGSTERS?
QUIT MOPIN'! CHANCES LIKE THIS ONLY COME AROUND ONCE IN A BLUE MOON!
.....
BETTER TO CONFRONT YER PAST THAN LET IT CONSUME YA, BOY.
.....
SURE, LET'S GO EARN SOME MONEY.
DARN RIGHT!
BEST HURRY. YOU'VE GOT FIFTEEN DAYS BEFORE THE BUREAU STEPS IN.
ADIOS, MUCHACHOS.
SO, BLACK, WHERE YOU HEADED?
WELL...
I HAVE SOME PERSONAL BUSINESS THAT NEEDS TO BE TENDED TO.
'COURSE.
UNTIL OUR PATHS MEET AGAIN!

I GUESS I'LL BE TAKIN' MUH LEAVE, TOO.
Dr. Mordown

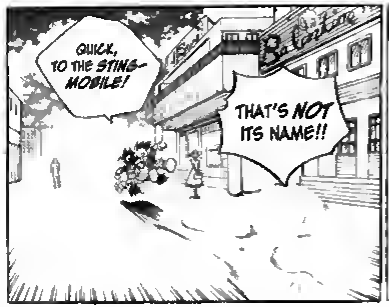

AS FOR THE GOLD ROMANY...

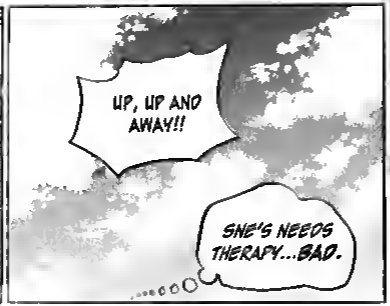
...IT TURNS OUT THAT THE GUN THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES SO BRAZENLY FOR...

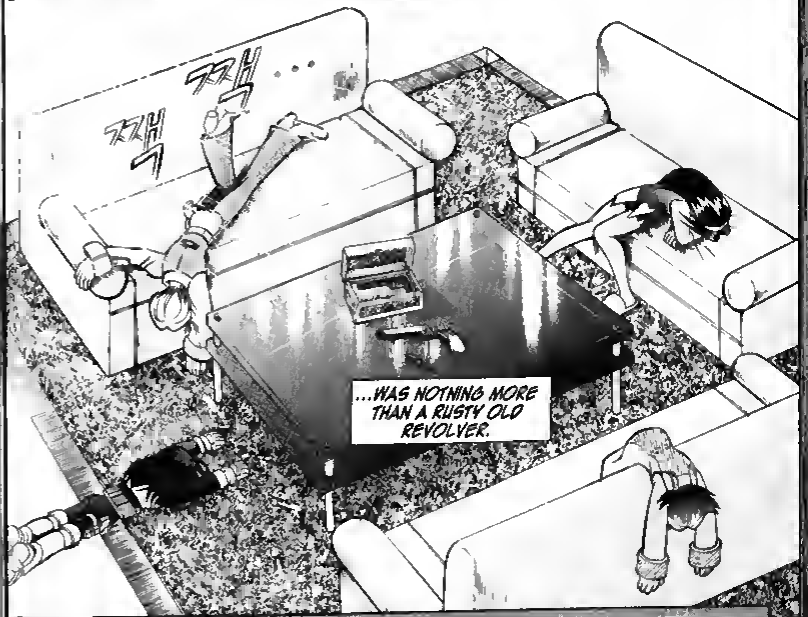
FEELS LIKE ALL THE OLD PEOPLE ARE TURNING INTO SIDE CHARACTERS, HUH?

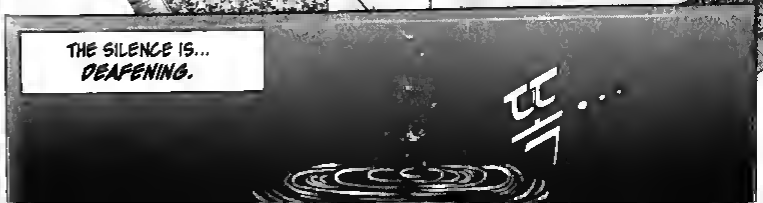
...TIME TA GET CRACKIN'! YA'S GOT A MAN'S WORK TA DO!!
RIGHT!

WELL, STINGY...


QUICK, TO THE STINGMOBILE!
THAT'S NOT ITS NAME!!


UP, UP AND AWAY!!
SHE'S NEEDS THERAPY...BAD.


...WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A RUSTY OLD REVOLVER.


THE SILENCE IS... DEAFENING.

I'M TAKIN' A NAP. WAKE ME WHEN THE SCENERY CHANGES
UP THERE?
THIS IS THE THANKS HIS NURSE GETS?
Oh, that's Ruby!
HEY, WHO'S THAT UP THERE?
?!

BLAZIN' BARRELS

IMPRESSING NOBODY.
JUST LET HIM BE.
DIDN'T WE SEE HIM BACK AT THE CONTEST?
WHAT'S HE DOIN' OUT HERE ACTIN' ALL COOL?
WELL, WHAT IF HE'S TRYIN' TO TAKE OUR BUSINESS, HUH?!
MONEY ...AGAIN.
.....
LET'S STOP IN THAT FOREST OVER THERE.
WILL THE ARTIST REALLY DRAW ALL OF THOSE TREES FOR US?
WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?

HEH HEH! NO WORRIES! I'M JUST PACKING IT IN MY STOMACH!
YOU'RE A CAMEL, NOW?
YOU TRYIN' TO FINISH THREE DAYS WORTH OF FOOD IN ONE SITTIN'?
ALL HE EVER DOES IS JUST, YOU KNOW... SLEEP.
EITHER WAY, MORE FOOD FOR US.
YOU ASK ME, I DON'T LIKE NIM. HE'S TOO COCKY.
FIFTEEN DAYS ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET TO COUNTYVILLE, SO LET'S TAKE OUR TIME.
UGH, I DESPISE CAMPING! I CAN'T WAIT TO JUST GET THERE SO I CAN TAKE A HOT BATH.
UGH, WHY ARE THINGS ALWAYS SO OFF THESE DAYS?
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?
WATER DETAIL. SOMEONE'S GOTTA DO IT.
SURE, BE MY GUEST.
BUT YOU'RE A TECHNOPHOBE, I THOUGH YOU'D BE USED TO CAMPING.
WILL YOU EVER LET THAT REST?! I COULDN'T AFFORD A RIDE JUST THAT ONE TIME, OKAY?!
BY THE WAY, WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO ABOUT NIM?

WOO, THIS IS THE LIFE!

HEE HEE! IT'S JUST LIKE BACK HOME.
딩글
딩글

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
.....
WERE THEY REALLY GOLD ROMANY?

WITHOUT A DOUBT.
웃차.

IF THAT'S WHY YOU FOLLOWED ME, THEN I CAN'T HELP YOU

I'M JUST LOOKING FOR MONEY. MANSON'S AS GOOD A JOB AS ANY.
SO YOU KNEW.

Ack!
I HAVE TO ASK...YOU A YANKEE?

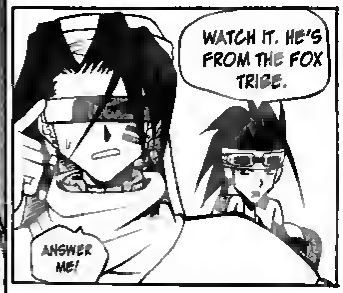
I THOUGHT SO. YOU MOVE LIKE ONE.

I DON'T LIKE YOU.

I'VE HATED YOUR KIND EVER SINCE ONE OF YOU ASSASSINATED MY PA.
PRETTY LOW OF SOMEONE NOBLE ENOUGH TO GO LIBERATIN' SLAVES.
LEANNE?!!
YOUR FATHER WAS ALSO A SECRET AGENT ORDERED TO ELIMINATE CONFEDERATE LEADERS.
.....
KYAAAH!!
WHAT IS IT?!

LEANNE!!

ARE YOU OF THE MANSON?


WATCH IT. HE'S FROM THE FOX TRIBE.
ANSWER ME!

DID YOU KILL HER?!

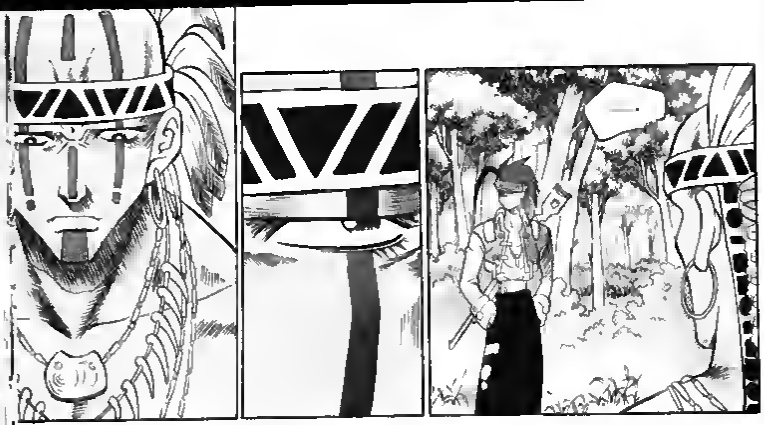
AND IF I DID?

Heh...

FOX WARRIOR, HUH? I'VE HEARD OF YOUR PEOPLE. YOU'RE PROTECTORS OF JUSTICE AND WISDOM

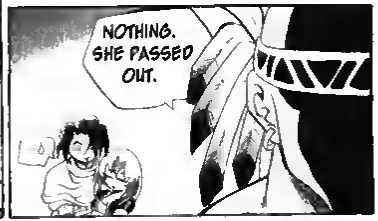
YOU WOULDN'T KILL WITHOUT CAUSE. AS FOR US, WE'RE SIMPLE BOUNTY HUNTERS JUST PASSING THROUGH.

WE HAVE NO INTENTION OF HARMING YOU.
YOUR WORDS ARE MEANINGLESS. PROVE YOU ARE NOT OF THE MANSON.
WOULD YOU BELIEVE ME IF I SAID...
!!
.. WE'RE ACTUALLY ON OUR WAY TO AID IN THEIR CAPTURE?



FOLLOW ME. OUR CHIEFTAIN SHALL DECIDE.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?


NOTHING. SHE PASSED OUT.

FOLLOW ME.
YES
GO.
AT LEAST WE SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT.

THE FOX TRIBE ENCAMPMENT
SEE, TURNED OUT A-OKAY AFTER ALL! EVEN GOT A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP TA BOOT!
IDIOT, WE'RE HOSTAGES!
CAN'T DO NOTHIN' ABOUT THAT NOW, CAN WE? JUST ENJOY IT. SHE SURE IS!
Zzz.
JUST CHILL! WE STILL HAVE FOUR DAYS TO GET THERE!

BLAZIN' BARRELS

NEXT VOLUME

STING

CHUCK BLACK

LEANNE McDUFF

JAMMY

Bounty hunters aren't the only ones who want to pay the Manson Gang a well-deserved visit. The Fox tribe has their own quarrel, and sends the warrior Four Bears along with the combined forces of Sting, Leanne and Kiske, the mysterious bounty hunter from the Gold Gun case, to put the Mansons down once and for all

Before they reach their destination, they meet "Fast Sword" McDuff's sword-swinging mentor–and he hasn't forgotten his ungrateful pupil! Even if they combine forces, are there even enough bounty hunters in the West to take down this gang of legend?